THE WILL AWAKE CIRCLE Boys' and Girls' Department.

The March Wind,

t like a lien wild—ob, know he's the sign of Spring." tinued pursy willow,

omes in like a lion bold, prances up and down—sh, ow him that I'm not afrad,"

paused in some surprise-e all unafraid and brave, use, she's not a bit afraid,"

March wind sadly sighedthen, as gentle as a lamb,
played with pussy willow.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. Gertrude Nadet of Lebanon-Camp-lirie at Long Lake. Doris Bliven of Voluntown-Billy

Claire Berard of Jewett City-fire Girls in the Mountains. William Peltier of Taftville Boy

Annie Tehewsky of Norwich Town-are Girls on the Farm. Dorothy Davis of Gales Ferry-Lit-rudy's Dottie Dimple.

Describy Davis of Gales Ferry—Literady's Dottie Dimple.

meet of prime books living in the can obtain them by calling at The tin business office after 16 a. m. day morning.

TERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

mes MeGae of Gales Ferry: I thank very much for the prime book Farther Frontier. I think it is a very numb for the prime book Farther Frontier. I think it is a very numb for the prime book of the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book of the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin Grace, which I reliable to the prime book. Prudy's Cousin

the Debts Were Paid.

AWARES.

Hew the Debte Were Paid.

I Uncle Jed: Mr. Brown and his lived a mile from any store The team was called Brockfield. Every ag Mr. Brown set out to work for as very poor and received small.

He owed many debts in the vitand tried to pay them the best he his cident son, was 14 years of Re helped to de the chores, run erand did what he ceuld to get a mate and all took turns rowing. Then we landed near a brock and had our bathing suits and all went in swimming. When we gat day Joe was sent to the store to me graceries for a neighbor. He decided to go a short cut and have a swim, a a very warm day. On the way he pass a railroad bridge. He was pass a railroad bridge. He was surprised to see the bridge was how was he to guammons heip? It too far to the nevers station. After no a few minutes an idea carme into sad. Not far from where he stood was a hank. He decided to go to p and when the train came he would that there was, danger shead. He out of his pecket it red handkarobies, it to a stick and waited for the Suddenly a shrill whistle was and at a distance he saw the train, ing and waring his stick he manio stop the train. The engineer, a beard the news, went to see far it.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day last summer four fivinds and I rewed across the river for a picule. We had our bathing suits and all went in switted and war in the best he manio store the prints was collected. This was a smit to foo for playing saved their after thanking them he hastened.

MART SMUCKLER, Age 12.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day last summer four fivinds and I rewed across the river for a picule. We had our bathing all two times of the best and a least to the best and a law to the best he had now a swin. Then we picule had house a man canne he would that there was danger should be made. Passing a ward of the best had a law to the best had now to the total house and I rewed across the river for a picule. We had our fivine

prayer." And this was how the debt were paid. MISS CLAIRE WYNN, Ago 11.

My tharden.

Dens Unele Jed: I thought I would

I planted.

I planted.

I am going to try and help my country
and have another garden this year.

IDA M. ROODE, Age 11.

Yours truly, BROWNIE SLEDJESKY, Age T.

The next time I go to New Tork I will ry to write more about the museum and

Badly Frightened By an Animal.

BESSIE GITLIN, Age 12.

write and tell you about my garden last year. My pape plowed my garden lost me. I raised potatoes, tematoes, beans, peas, carrois and beets, and when I harvested them papa was so pleased with the potatoes. I got about a bushel and a haif of potatoes out of four quarts that

Baved by a Bear.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write you a story. A general who was defeated in battle fied and hid in a hollow trea. That night a bear made its way through the woods to the hellow tree. In the morning two soldiers from the enemy's camp passed the tree. "Look," said one, "there is a hollow tree. Perhaps the general is hiding there."

"No, he can't be," said the other, "for if he had gone in there the bear would have tern him to pieces."

And they went away. So the hear saved the general.

CELIA SHEBITZ, Age 11.

Yantic.

The Bird in the Cherry Tree.

Dear Uncle Jed: Near my window grows a big cherry tree. Every morning a pretty bird used to fly to the tree and sing nice songs all day.

One day my mother bought me a play gun. As I was playing with my gun I looked up and saw the bird eating cherries. Then I made believe that I was a big man and was going to shoot the bird. So I aimed at it and the bird saw me. It thought that I was going to kill it, but of course it was only a little play gun. Then the bird flew away and I ram after it. It flew and flew so far into the woods that I could not follow it and had to go home. Next day I leoked out of the window to see if the bird was on the tree. But it was not there. It never came again. Then I felt sorry that I scared the bird away.

Yours truly.

birds.

About 11 o'clock we reached Mossup.
My father left the horse there and we
took the train to Providence. The train
stopped at Washington, R. L. and other
places near it.

When we reached Providence we went

these, as gentle as a name, played with pumary willow.

CLE JEDYS TALE TO WINDAWARES.

Charles and the will be assemble and the will be assemble and the will be assemble and the major chant make up the cherus of songasters beared, if they have not geen, a robe in the subject of the will be a short while now hefore they numerous and be busily engaged hereins us up. And along with them can be and the monotonous of the crow, and the major of the will be assemble and the major chant make up the cherus of songasters beared in the comming over the hillippe we have been a comming over the hillippe we have been assemble as the major chant make up the cherus of songasters of the crow, and the monotonous of the crow, and the hillippe we have been as the part of the crow, and the monotonous of the crow, and the crow of the crow of the crow, and the crow of the crow o

Peter by name, had selected for his speech that extract from Patrick Henry's famous oration which begins with the words "I have but one tamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience."

I was very angry at the pig. but did not hit er as my father always told me not to hit an animal. So I did not disobey him.

RHEA BLAIN, Age 12.

Hampton.

laugh at the trick my cousin had played on the policeman. After a while we got into Concy Island. The sight that met our eyes was simply wonderful. The streets and all the playhouses were all lighted up. The only thing that we could do was to get a ride on the merry-go-round. Everything was crowded. The fire houses were wonderful. They were large spires with light all around and up them. We stafed awhile and then went home. We got home at misnight. We came home after a week of good times by way of Brdgepert and New Haven.

The next time I go to New Fork I with feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience."

Peter condently mounted the restrumbut although he had quietly memorized his piece in his own room, he had not are used to live, so we had his piece in his own room, he had not are used to live, so we had his piece in his own room, he had not are used to live, so we had he could get no further. His speech had gone from his memory. He passed had gone from his memory in the passed had gone from his memory. He passed had gone from his memory his previous was afrald to lend any. There was one man was was willing to help, His name was Stephen Girard. He was but one lamp, and the memory had a constant the gone had back and forth on the porch and mamma did not know what it was lend to go the was gone of the richest men in the United States. He leaned the government nearly gone of the richest men in the United States might not have away for this life is interesting. He was done in practice.

My Airectale Puppy.

Gales Ferry.

MARY JONES. Age 12.

My Airectale Puppy.

Gales Ferry.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was during the was back and forth on the porch and mamma did not know what it was large and the success was proved back and forth on the porch and mamma did not know what it was mamma did not know what it was mamma did not know what it was gone of the richest men in the United States might not have away for his life is interesting. He was careful available.

My Airectale Puppy.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was during the was back and forth on the porch and mamma did not know what it was careful and away.

The story of this life is interesting. He was careful and some was true to any he did not know was been able to carry on t

very pleased. After he had finished Mr. Brown gave him a place to sleep. The family went to hed about ten o'clock and sleep very good that night.

The next morning Mr. Brown got up very early because he had to go to lown to sell his eggs and butter.

After Mr. Brown left the children and that boy that stayed over night got up. Mrs. Brown asked the boy if he would like to stay with them. He was pleased because he did not have was pleased because he did not have any place to stay. After Mr. Brown re-turned he found the work done, he was much pleased with the boy. FLOSSIE REBO, Age 12.

Biopping the Fight.

Dear Uncle Jed: It is a long time since I wrote to the Wide-Awake Circle, Having time new, I thought I would write and tell how I was frightened on one dark, cold night.

About eight o'clock that night my mother sent my sister and me to the store. As we were going down the real we heard a noise on the other side.

First it sounded as if it was somebody crying for help, but later on I found out that it was different. My frightened sister asked me to turn back, but picking up a short stick, about

ANNIE ZUKOWSKY.

My Experience With Mice. Dear Uncle Jod: I have never writ-en to the Wide-Awakes before, but I thought that they would like to hear about my experience with some little

the sharp teeth of a mouse in the flour bag.

The next day we bought a little trap, and set it with some cheese. Every night for the rest of the week I watched the trap constantly, but no mice were heard or seen.

By Saturday evening I had forgotten about the trap entirely But just before I went to bed I hear a little snap and the thought struck me that it was the frap I ran to the place where I had left it and found not only one mouse, but three squipming and wrigeling to set away, but their heads were held fast.

I pleked up the trap by one end, make ing sure, in my see, that it was not the one where the squading mice were, and ran with it to the kitchen. I set the trap on the floor and as the mice were hardly stirring I knew that they must be near dead. hardly stirring I knew that they must be near dead.

Then I did not know how to remove

heads were still held there. Then I cat, who was fed on cream a to sleep on silken cushions did this and out fell the three hadly injused mince. I threw them away and vowed never again to have anything to do with mice.

A Tail Cowboy.

Norwich.

My Fet Cat.

Dear Uncle Jed: I was playing out doors one day and heard my little cat city. So I ran to her and what do you think I saw! One of our bis pigs was out and had bit my poor little cat on the back. There was a bir plees of her fur, skin and all, pulled out. So I picked her up for she was such a pet to us all, and took her in the house. They told me that they would kill her, but I said I wanted to keep her just the same. So I teck care of her every day. She is now all hetter and I am vary glad she didn't die. I was very angry at the pig, but did not hit her as my father always told me not to hit an animal. So I did not disobey him.

Handa Bilain. Sa I did not disobey him.

A Tail Cowboy.

Dear Uncle Jed: One moon when my brother came out of school an auto we standing there. Four men were in it. One was a cowboy, soven and t. half feet tail. He was giving out bilits, saying that he would be at the theatre that afterneon, and we went to see him.

He had a little horse that I think was three feet tail, and when it was born lit was 27 inches tail. The mother of the little horse would and he came from Taxas.

Before the cowboy, soven and t. half feet tail. He was giving out bilits, saying that he would be at the theatre that afterneon, and we went to see him.

He had a little horse that I think was three feet tail, and when it was born lit little horse that I think was three feet tail. He was giving out bilits, saying that he would be at the theatre that afterneon, and we went to see him.

He had a little horse that I think was three feet tail. He was giving out bilits, saying that he would be at the theatre that afterneon, and we went to see him.

He had a little horse that I think was three feet tail. He was giving out blits, saying that he would be at the theatre that afterneon, and we went to see him.

He had a little horse that I think was three feet tail. He was 27 inches tail. The mother of the little horse that I think was three feet tail. He was 27 inches tail. The mother

Dear Uncle Jed: One night two boys were sitting on two pumpkins telling ghost stories, and all of a sudden they aw white things all around them. They were afraid at first, but at last found it was only a joke which some friends played on them.

GRACE SABROWSKI, Age 2.

Norwich.

farewell

"I shall go to yon farmhouse," said the black nosed big kitten to his little gray brother. "I shall go to yen farmhouse and demand the best they have. I shall be fed upon cream every day and rest upon silken cushlons. What is your plan?"

"I will go to the same farmhouse, that I may be near you," answared the little

Then I did not know how to remove them. I shook and shook the trap, but it did no goods they were held fast.

I contigued to shake until to my horror and dismay, I discovered that their heads were still held there. Then I cat, who was fed oh cream and allowed the shake until the class that the cat, who was fed oh cream and allowed the control of the little class that the category of the lattle cate mother when she returned from the hab-py cathly fields. FLORENCE FIRTH, Age 18.

places.

We have a cat, Pope, and the dog chases him all over the house which makes the cat so mad that he growis at the dog. Host Mon is not afrate of the cat so when he gots mad at him, he goes up and puts his paw fight in the middle of Pope's back, foreing him to the ground. Hoot Mon growis if anyone comes anywhere near the house. He has no fear of anything.

One time Lleutenant Commander Crutchfield was up to digner and he wanted to see what the dog would do, wanted to see what the dog would do, and made his worked hard himself can made he worked hard himself can did he worked hard sall parts of the worked hard himself can did he worked hard himself can di

the really had a sing hast. He was stind to animals.

When hundreds of people in Philadelphia were dring of yellow fevar, it was ween to the fury at 10:17 the case went to the fury at 10:17 the case with the case until 12:13 in the afternoon the plaintiff to keep the building in proper ran away. He gave his monay and risked his charge. The jury had sick. Most people who could afford it left the city, but Stephen Girard did not ran away. He gave his monay and risked his charge. The jury had sick when the case until 12:13 in the afternoon the plaintiff to keep the building in proper ranks were the first work when the case until 12:13 in the defendant of the plaintiff to keep the building in proper ranks were the first work house in the case until 12:13 in the defendant of the plaintiff to keep the building in proper ranks were constructed which fell from the building on Sept. 11, 1917, and tilled one person and injured two others, of the sum of the following heart in sections and many buildings. There is a line statue of Stephen Girard near one of the entrances to the college. It is in Philadelphia. It has limest two thougand boys live these now. There is a tine statue of Stephen Girard near one of the entrances to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia. It was given to the city hall in Philadelphia the control of the manner that the defendant city hall in Philadelphia. It was

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